"Well, you only thought he wuz; you

"The fellow who did it was an infernal Revenue, and he'll hang yet. I'll bet my head for a foot ball he hangs."

"You're prejudiced."
"No, I'm not, I believe in right bein' right, and this Frank Vernon'll swing if

re get hold o' him."

Frank Vernon felt rather uneasy. The

The man called Jerry watched him closely as he rode off, and turning to his

"I bet that's him!"
"Pshaw, Jerry, yer losin' yer head."
"No, I aint; that's the man we want."

By this time Vernon was galloping over

"I will leave at once," he decided.

he hill, and was soon out of sight.
"What ye gwine to do, Jerry."

empanion said excitedly:



By COL. JOHN R. MUSICK.

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Nevertheless the newspapers were de

CHAPTER XII.

A DEATH-STRUGGLE. manding his arrest and conviction for murder. It was called a saloon row, in which he was described as the aggressor. Tom Nolan's dive was a low saloon near the river bank not far from the landing at Collinsville. It was frequented by the gamblers and toughs who hant the river towns, and in common southwestern parlance a "doggery." Tom Nolan was a desperado. He was six feet in hight, weight 200, and the hero of several despending to the control of taking life."

which he was described as the aggressor. The papers boldly stated that he was under the influence of liquor, and his victim a man of exemplary habits noted for sobriety, and a peaceable, worthy citizen. "It's unfair, it's unjust," declared Verdenic and the late of the control of taking life."

perate fights. He had only one eye, the other having been gouged out in some fight, and he had a long scar on his cheek, which had evidently been made with a "He called a murderer," she almost

knife stroke.

He was in his shirtsleeves, his brawny arms bare to his elbows, and a cigar in his mouth.

There were six or eight desperadoes gathered in the "doggery," all discussing the two important topics of the day—the arrest of the negro, Black Sam, and the young Revenue Officer, Frank Vernon.

Our old acquaintances, American Our old acquaintances, American George, Capt. Mark, Shorty, Dutch, and

Pat were present. The latter said:
"I don't care what the divil ye may say, The don't care what the divitye may say, I belave it was Frank Vernon as put up the nager to do the dirty job."

"Why, Pat, you're off," said George; "why would the Revenue want the girl's

throat cut?" "Divil a bit do I know, any more than ye can tell why he stays about Collins

"Py shemany Christmas, he vas hundin r dat moonshine still," began Dutch. "Shut up Dutch, you don't know what you're talking about."
"Dond I, Shorge? Vell, I heard him

say some tings like dot mineself, ven he vas talkin' with some vellers on dot steamboad vot vas at de landing."
"Boys," said Shorty, suddenly starting up, "I tell you, we will have to keep an eye on that spying rascal. He's gittin' too

numerous round here. I saw him not an

"Where?" asked George.
"Coming along the river bank. If he's hirin niggers to assassinate people, the sooner he's lynched and thrown into the river the better." At this moment John Redgrave came in, and Shorty appealed to him, "What do you say about it, John?" "About what?" John asked, staggering up to the bar and calling for a glass of

sure death."
"Why, this Revenue, this Frank Ver non, whose been tryin' to hire people as sassinated."
"Hang Vernon, I say."
With a glass of whisky in his hand,
John turned on the crowd.

"We're law-abiding citizens; it's a duty we owe to society to see that this fellow is cared for."
"Don't let him have too much rope,

put in George.
"No; just enough to hang himself," continued John. "As an honest American John. "As an honest American I feel it my duty to denounce Frank Vernon."

"Of course you ere."

Just then the door opened and a stranger entered. He was a good-looking, slightly-built fellow, rather conspicuously dressed, and paused on the threshold of the saloon to affix a pair of gold-bowed eye-glasses upon his nose, then calmly sur-veyed the roughly-clad throng in the apart-

"Ah, good evening, gentlemen. Is the proprietor of this establishment in?" and the new comer advanced to the bar. "Ah, have you the nectar of the gods?"

'Dun know what that is." "Kentucky whisky fresh from the corn;

whisky not two days old, whisky, that the copper taste is not out of."

"I've lots o' kinds o' whisky," Nolan answered. "Got it new and old."

"I want it fresh, new; deucedly new."
"I've got it not two days old."
"Ah, indeed—are you sure?"
"No mistake about it. The man I got it of told me he had just made it." "Say, Green Persimmons, what ye want with new whisky?" asked George curiously, who had never before heard of such request. "Old whisky is better."

request. "Old whisky is better."
"Ah, indeed; but I want it new. I want to taste it fresh from the still. Come up, my friends; come all, I will stand treat, you know."
The illicit distillers crowded about the

bar, talking and drinking, the new comer treated three or four times and gradually got into the good graces of the men. As they drank and smoked they freely dis-cussed with him the merits of different kinds of liquors, and told how they were made, for his editication.

The door opened again and this time it

was Frenchy. His keen black eyes swept the new comer from head to foot, then newer, never marry your worthless nephew."" suddenly he cried out: "Fools, stop your clatter; it's the evenue," and rushing at him he struck

him with his fist, knocked the white plug hat from his head, and his fair curly wig and side whiskers went with it.
"Frank Vernon!" roared John Red-

Frank Vernon, by all that's high and mighty," shouted American George.

"That's it! Don't let him get out of here alive.

Vernon, though his disguise was discovered, did not for a moment lose his presence of mind. Whipping out a revolver so that he is with one hand and a bowie knife with the or rob me?"

THE WEDDING.

The news of the murder spread like wild fire all over that portion of Kentucky; it even went over into Missouri, and gained even went over into Missouri, and gained importance as it got further away from home. The yellow papers helped matters along. The murdered man was La Flore, his murderer an Internal Revenue Inspector. At this time Revenue officers were not held in high esteem in some places in the South, and Frank Vernon, who lay wounded at the home of a friend in an adjoining County, was amazed to find himself universally condemned as a murderer. self universally condemned as a murderer.

"I did not know I had killed the fel-low," he said with a shudder. "What I gld was in line of duty, and strictly in

sat the individual herself looking at them.

Strange to say, she who had been so careful all along to conceal herself, showed don't know it."

"I do."

"The fellow looking at them.

"Well, you don't know it."

"I do."

"The fellow looking at them. Owen, who advanced with outstretched arms to meet her in the main hall. Lillie gazed from one to the other and said saucily, "I suppose I am not wanted, so au revoir."

"Malina," whispered Uncle Owen, why did you leave me?" "I was compelled to," she answered, strangers had let out enough to convince him that a Revenue officer need expect with bowed head.

'Was it through fear of the French an? "Yes."-"Do you know that you need never fear

ineffable relief in the answer.

"Won't you come back to me now?"

"Oh, I can not," she answered.

"Malina, not as my guest," he said,

"Why should she hide from me, the

the only witnesses. The marriage cere mony over, they started in the buggy for the Redgrave homestead.

CHAPTER XIX.

FRANK'S ESCAPE.

So wholly was Frank Vernon free from

but the newspapers bounded him till his friends grew fearful for his safety.

"You had better leave the State as soon

with whom he was stopping; "the newspa-

pers are very bitter against you. They

Frank only smiled. "Newspapers can ot hang an innocent man, and I am inno-

"Newspapers have hung many an

sides, you do not comprehend what an in-fernal prejudice there is here against a

Revenue officer."

"I know the prejudice against me is strong, but La Flore was the assailant, and he was such a notorious scoundred that I can not conceive how anyone can

"He is made a saint by the papers,"

ocent man," declared Crawford.

vill hang you yet."

for a moment blame me.



"FRANK VERNON FELT UNEASY. THE STRANGERS HAD LET OUT ENOUGH TO CON-VINCE HIM THAT A REVENUE OFFICER NEED EXPECT NO MERCY."

Simon had utterly falled in his schemes, and now the hope of help from Frank Vernon was gone. No wonder Uncle Owen was in despair. But one day he received a letter through the mail, which thrilled him with joy. It was as follows:

"MR. REDGRAVE: I was wounded in the performance of my duty and in self-de-fense. I am not a murderer, as charged. La Flore attacked me, and in self-defense tice, but waiting for my wounds to heal.
"Malina Montrose is at the house of Lillie Bunkles, though they try to keep Lillie Bankles, thougher her presence a secret.
"Yours truly, "F. Vernon."

Uncle Owen was almost heside himself with joy, but set out in his buggy for the home of Miss Bunkles. It was a hard day's drive and the sun was sinking to rest when with tired horses he drew up at

the front stile.

Malina sat at the window gazing down the great broad thoroughfare when her lover came into view. She started to her lover came into view. She started to her murderous design that, conscious of his feet, then grew dizzy, and sank back in own innocence, he did not dream anyone her seat, to witness what at any other time might have been an amusing scene.

Lillie had noticed the approach of Mr. Redgrave, and planted herself directly in the road, her pretty face red with wrath. as you are able," said his friend Crawford, Stop, don't come un inch nearer.'

"Why, Lillie, what do you asked Mr. Redgrave, amazed. "Tyrant, monster, wretch, don't ask what I mean; you know," shrieked Lillie, her eyes flashing with rage as she danced over the ground. "I suppose you have come for the farm, have you? Well take it, and turn me out of house and home. Drive me away, if you will, but I will

Owen Redgrave sat as though paralyzed. His mild, gray eyes grew round with wonder and his kind benevolent face a picture of astonishment. The fury of the little woman was so intense that for the little woman was so intense that for several moments she would not permit him newspapers give him," said Urawiord. At last, when tears and man with a spotless reputation. One who was noble and upright and who will be his friends, who are numbersobs choked her utterances, she became quiet long enough for him to declare that he had not come to take her home from

"You have, you have!" she wept. gage over to your nephew, John Redgrave, so that he might force me to marry him

Economy

Is a strong point with Hood's Sarsaparilla. A bottle lasts longer and does more good than any other. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

him again; he is gone to his account."
"I know it," and there was a sigh of

"but as mistress of my house—as my wife."

weath it followed by a funeral."

He smiled faintly, and she could not but emark how pale and weak he seemed.

"You look faint, and you have traveled." want it followed by a fune

a long distance; you must have ten at At last it was ready. It was nearly dark. Mrs. Flaxman and Lillie both sat at the table with him, and both questioned him closely. " "
"I am a Revenue officer," he explained.

"I was at Tom Nolan's saloon in disguise on professional business. From his sa-loon is shipped nearly all the illicitly-dis-tilled liquor made in that neighborhood. Thad learned this by long, careful watch-Frank Yernon."

"Have you seen Sam?" Capt. Mark asked in a low tone."

"You bet?"

"Will be peach."

"No: we're got the best legal talent in the country."

Mark turned and walked away a short distance from John, who, after draining his glass, turned upon some of the men who stood near, and said in a commanding tone. "The male alwabiding citizen, and when lase such fellows as Frank Vernor going round scot free, I feel as if I could string film up myself"

"We all know you, John," cried George. "Well, ain't Is a law-abiding citizen, and when I we walked have a walked as way a short after the proof of the promise of grant of the proof of the promise of the proof of the promise of the proof of the proo

omebody."

Lillie knew what this invasion meant,

best friend she ever had?"
"You will have to ask me something
easier than that," declared the sprite as
she gathered up her flowers and ran into the house, leaving Mr. Redgrave to his own reflections. A little later he sought Malina and learning that she loved him, denied that Vernon was in the house.

Mrs. Flaxman, who proved to be a lady sued for marriage at once. "There is not a bit of sense in delaying," he declared. Mrs. Flaxman, who proved to be a lady of excellent tact, invited the officers, to search, the house, and delayed them all she possibly could by talking to them, and engerly opening closet doors. Lillie slipped away, opened an outside cellar door, and called to the prisoner to follow her quietly. "Your horse is in the barn, get "for only you and myself are interested,"
and Malina consented, though with much
misgiving. The wedding took place the
next morning, Lillie and her aunt being

and called to the prisoner to londy her quietly. "Your horse is in the barn, get him and ride for your life. Don't stop while on Kentucky soil."

"Lillie, I can never repay you"—

"Oh, don't talk about pay. Pay me by flying from here"—

"I must see you"—

"I must see you"—
"You'll see a jail if you don't go.."
"Lillie, let me write to you."
"Yes—go."
There was a quick, nervous pressure of

There was a quick, nervous pressure of hands, and then Frank ran across the yard and leaping a rail fence, found Tom holding his horse for him "Now, boss," said the negro, "lay on de whip when I open de big gate. Dat gate squeak awful, an' when dey heah it, de debil will be to pay."

Frank vaulted in the saddle and holding the rain tightly raised his ridios whin

ing the rein tightly raised his riding whip. Tom laid hold of the gate and with a mighty jerk swung it wide open. It gave out a yowl like an enraged panther and could be heard a mile.

"Thar he goes—thar he goes!" yelled the augry man-hunters, running out on the plazza just in time to see Frank Ver-

non gallop out of the lot into the big road, and half a dozen shots rang out, but the bullets whizzed harmlessly over his head. It was now quite dark and Vernon's chance for escape seemed good.
(To be continued.)

Fort Gregg is Taken Again.

ed among the thousands."

"Why, it is false," cried Frank. "Every one who knew him knows that La Flore was a notorious gambler, a robber, and cutthroat."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Concerning the taking of Fort Gregg—The Second Division, Twenty-fourth Corps, was in their trenches at Hatcher's Run on the morning of April 3, 1865, when an orderly "He is made a saint by the papers," came dashing up to Gen. Turner's head-returned Mr. Crawford, "and there are thousands of people who know him only as he is thus represented. You certainly the First Division had charged and was in the trenches or ditches around the fort with one hand and a bowie knife with the other, he was ready for business, and it was there to meet him.

Some one fired at Frank, and the bullet grazed his check. He returned the shot and wounded Dutch in the shoulder. As he did so he sprang toward the door, knocked George down, and hurled John Redgraye aside. Three or four shots were fired at him, but he gained the open air unhurt. The moment he reached the ground a man leaped at him from the door, and then ensued a frantic struggle In the darkness those in the door of the ground of the determine which was getting the better of the conflict. There are not meeting blades fell on the cars of the spectators in the doorway. At last one of the combatants utter a groun and fell, and the other disappeared in the darkness.

Or rob me?"

"My dear child, there must be some mistake some mistake meets and motigages to John Redgrave, Sooner than distress you with them, I would throw the papers to the fire, and cancel the debt."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has there we the State."

It will not. I have been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has been guilty of no cime, and I will fly from none."

It has a paper we almer, but still declared the shoulder. Though the wound was painful it was not sections, and will strain the shoulder. Though the wound was painful it was not sections, and will strain the shoulder. Though the wound was painful it was not sections, and will strain the shoulder. Though the wound was painful it was not sections, and will strain the was not sections, and from the strain the shoulder. Though the wound was painful it was not sections, and such the first D

panies, left St. Louis Sept. 28, 1864, going south to Franklin, on the U. P. R. R., where we were brigaded with the 13th Mo., 7th Kan., 17th Ill. and 6th Mo., all commanded by Gen. McNeill.

Near here Capt. Elwell was sent South with Co. B, to locate the enemy, meeting with Co. B, to locate with Co

Price's advance and skirmishing till nightfall, when he rejoined the brigade. Gen. Pleasonton, with a strong cavalry

force and several light batteries, had

"What ye gwine to do, Jerry."

"Foller him."

"Yer a fool."

"Yer a fool."

"Yes, offered by blaned moonshiners. Wouldn't dirty my hands with their money."

"Bet I will. I'll have that feller in limbo afore mornin' if I can ketch him."

Jerry ordered a saddle horse at once, then went to his room and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money and got a pair of recolvers and a horse at once in the money probably never in the money in the same. But and gray were both surprised, but Tibbet, who seldom lost his head, got the lead by calling out: "Draw saber—charge!" Every man observed and at a speed they probably never in the money with turn to page (33 of Greeley's American Conflict he will see Gen. Sherman estimated the confederate loss at 8,000. If Comrade Widney will turn to page (33 of Greeley's American Conflict he will see Gen. Sherman conflict he will see Gen. S Gen. A. J. Smith, with his infantry. On "Yes, offered by blanned moonshimes, wouldn't, dirty my hands, with their money."

The I will. I'll have that feller in limbo afore mornin' if I can ketch him. The sumption of the limbo afore mornin' if I can ketch him. The sumption of the limbo afore mornin' if I can ketch him. The sumption of the limbo afore mornin' if I can ketch him. The sumption of the unsuspecting Frank.

The young Revenue officer wholly by accident gave h. is pursuer the slip, and spent the night with a friend, who was playing the part of a "squatter" in some of the wild lands of Kentucky.

His pursuer went on, and becoming completely lost, had to camp until morning. It was at the close of the second day that Frank Vernon came upon the Bunkels home.

The sum had set, but it was not yet dark when he drew rein in front of the house and dismounted. He had not been in the house of minutes when the man called Jerry came by at a brisk canter. He saw the horse, noted the house, and galloped on. When out of sight he spurred at full speed toward the County Seat to secure the aid of the Sheriff.

"O. Frank, is it you?" cried Lillie meet-limboard and the sumpsible, he came factor for the word in part of the sumpseed that he stranged as the following and the confidence of the reddent state of the reddent loss at 8,000. If Comrade With the confidence of the reddent loss at 8,000. If Comrade With the confidence of the reddent loss at 8,000. If Comrade With the confidence of the reddent loss at 8,000. If Comrade with the same of the deeper should be same."

Sum the red of the sum the confidence of the will see Gen. Loganic he same page he wil

dark when he drew rein in front of the house and dismounted. He had not been in the house 10 minutes when the man called Jerry came by at a brisk canter. He saw the horse, noted the house, and galloped on. When out of sight he spurred at full speed toward the County Seat to secure the aid of the Sheriff.

"O, Frank, is it you?" cried Lillie meetings the spurred at the same of several thousand men, who had bon-"Yes, Miss Lillie; I could not stay away longer."

"You had better be getting out of the State. Why—don't you know the officers are searching everywhere for you? It is utter madness for you to stay here," she declared emphatically.

"It can't be very serious, Lillie," remonstrated Vernon.

"It will be very serious, it will break your neck, if they get you," she cried, here eyes sparkling with excitement. "We have had a wedding here, and we don't want it followed by a funeral."

"In the town we came into full view of several thousand men, who had bon-fires on the main street. On turning to go back we found that a picket newly placed blocked our way. We wandered around in the dark till we captured one of Shelby's staff officers, a Captain, named Moran. He was well acquainted with the town, and consented to guide us to our company, where we arrived at 3 a. m.

Gen. Pleasonton pushed their rearguard rapidly from this time on. At the Little Blue we found the bridge burned. With rails we made a temporary bridge, over which we crossed, with enly a short stop.

After the Blue was crossed we ran our horses a few miles, and came upon the enemy's skirmishers, and dismounting. drove them until we came near Indepen

They were gathering from both sides into the main road, while in front we could plainly see a battery of six guns ready to fire as soon as their skirmishers passed. Just then some one in our rear called out "Open ranks in front." Looking back we saw Capt. Turly, followed by the 13th Mo. Cav., in solid column of fours. The Captain was two or three rods ahead of his men, his head bent forward, saber in

with the Fort Scott road, arriving at Nine somebody."

Lillie knew what this invasion meant, and acted quickly.

"Go hide in the cellar, Frank! They have come to capture you."

In vain he protested, declaring his innocence, and that he did not fear the officers. He was forced into the cellar, and the ladies, meeting the officers at the door, denied that Vernon was in the house.

With the Fort Scott road, arriving at Nine Run in time to see but not in time to help. in the 6,000 saber charge.

We here saw Marmaduke marched to the rear by a boy, Private Dunlavy, of the 3d Jown Cav. Continuing south on the left flank of the combined forces of Pleasonton, Curtis and Biount, we moved rapidly to about 12 miles east of Fort Scott to a birth ridge overlowing the Organ Ret. a high ridge overlooking the Osage Bottom, where Price had his army drawn up in five lines to check us until a crossing could be effected, the bridge having beer burned by a detachment of our troops.

We continued to Cassville in the extreme southwest of Missouri, where on the evening of the first Monday in No-vember Serg't A. J. Anson, now of Mar-

shalltown, Iowa, came to me with a de-tail for Serg't M. J. Buckhite, Serg't Peter Baker, now of Goodland, Kan., and my-self, to be judges of election to be held the next day before marching. He said: "You are to be Foreman, and swear the "You are to be Foreman, and swear the other two in; then one of them must swear you in. (We neglected the swear part the next day.) "Then," continued Anson, "our men being from all over the North and from two or three Southern States, many will not be allowed their vote at home. Now, I contend that every vote at nome. Now, I comend that every man, old or young, that is fighting for his country is entitled to a vote; besides, the Fourth Ward in St. Louis needs help!" The next morning after arrangements were complete, as far as we could make them, Serg't Baker announced the polls

open for votes.

Then snow began to fall—first in little whiffs and eddies, then for a while it stormed, until, by 10 a. m., all had voted, who wished to, and Serg't Buckhite announced that 780 votes had been cast for Abraham Lincoln—no votes for any other —at which Corp'l Borge, of our company, aid: "Little Mac is snowed under."

said: "Little Mac is snowed under!"
Of course it snowed loyal votes all that morning, and I now claim that Merrill's Horse was the banner Lincoln regiment, so far as yet reported. If any other regiment dld as well let us hear from them. Further, the Fourth Ward in St. Louis was Union that election, having the help of over 300 votes of our regiment, who had moved into the city that day!

Starting before supper on election day Starting before supper on election day we went on scout, riding most of the night and till near noon without forage for man

horse. Near Mt. Vernon, Mo., we scatwas tered to hunt a meal. A comrade and I was went to a farmhouse, where we were given a fine dinner of honey, biscuits, sausage, coffee and things.
Soon afterward we were pushing Price's demoralized force south into Arkansas daily, seeing wrecks of wagons and plun

der of every description strewn by utterly worn out, unable to get away One tall young man, dressed in rags, and reduced to a mere skeleton, was lying by the road, unable to even raise his head.
A Michigan Sergeant rode to the poor fellow, and seeing his wistful look, asked what he could do for him; but Johnuy could only answer in a whisper, and the Sergeant dismounted, and kneeling down said, "What do you want, my good man?" Johnny looked at the Sergeant's haversack, and in a whisper asked: "Have you any square tobacker about you?" He got some.

Washington, giving a full account of the kanthorities at killing of the gambler, and assuring them the newspapers presented the matter in an entirely false light.

A private of Co. A. 54th Pa., got the flag that waved over Fort Gregg, and the commander's watch. It is easy at this Buykles, 60 miles away. Though his would was healed, it was still quite tendered and he was weak from confinement and loss of blood.

He reached a village about noon and stopped to rest and dine. While waiting for dinner he overheard two men talking on the porch, and soon ascertained they were discussing the recent stabbing affray at Collinsville.

"Somebody will git that feller yit," said one of the men. "Now, see if they don't, an' he'll stretch hemp, too."

"Well, I don't see any need to make all bis fuss, Jerry. Why, the rascal as was dilled warn't no account."

"Well, I don't see any need to make all bis fuss, Jerry. Why, the rascal as was dilled warn't no account."

"Warn't; now, ye don't know what yer"

was as brave an efficer as ever drew a sword.

A private of Co. A. 54th Pa., got the flag that waved over Fort Gregg, and the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to claim the commander's watch. It is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to follow the commander's watch. He is easy at this late day for some of these fellows to follow the commander of the whole Conformation and the was any squar

Reunion-of 69th Ohio.

Hoping that this will satisfy you all, I am.—David R. Bryans, First Sergeant, Co. A. 54th Pa., 312 Market St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHASING PRICE.

How "Merrill's Horse" Helped Carry a St.

Louis Election in 1854.

Editor National Terbune: The recentisted veterans of Merrill's Horse, with recruits enough to constitute 12 full companies, left St. Louis Sept. 28, 1864, going south to Franklin, on the U. P. R. R., where we were heigened with the 1300 still living. The next Reunion will be held at Lockland on the second Wednesday of the second was held in Greenville. O., Oct., 14, 1800 the second of the seco

ance. Begin now to arrange matters to be with us next year.—G. D. BILLINGS, Secretary of 69th Ohio Association, Me-dina, Ohio.

Widney's Figures Questioned.

moved out from St. Louis, followed by EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: About brothers in companies? In Co. I, 3d Ohio, were nine pairs of brothers: Geo. and Charlie Merrill, Curly and John Vanbrimer, John and Charles Hiskett, John miner, John and Charles Hiskett, John and Charles Benedict, Milo and Simon Welch, Jasper and M. Mann, Joseph and S. K. Moore, Edward and L. Reed.

Lieut, Moore was left in hospital at Tigert Valley, W. Ka., in October, '61. George and Charlie Merrill lost their lives at the battle of Perryville, Ky; Curly Vankrimer leat an extract the control of the Vanbrimer lost an arm at that battle: John died in hospital. John Benedict was wounded at the battle of Stone River, and died in hospital. Lieut. Reed was cap-tured on the Streight raid, near Rome, Ga., and was sent to Charleston, S. C., with other officers, to be placed under fire of the Union batteries, during the bombardment of the city. He escaped bombardment of the city. He escaped and was hid away by an old negro, but was taken down with the yellow fever and died. Three pairs of those brothers and died. Three pairs of those brothers (of which the writer is one) are still living. We went through all the battles and marches of the regiment from start to finish. We were in the Streight raid, and were captured by Forrest near Rome, Ga., were paroled and exchanged, and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio.—JNO: A. DUNCAN. Co. I, 3d Ohio, Wapella, Ill.

If You Have Any of the Following Symptoms Send Your Name and Address To-day.

Is your breath foul? Is your voice husky? Is cour nose stopped up? Do you snore at night? Do you sneeze a great deal? Do you have fre-



juent pains in the forehead? Do you have po quent pains in the forehead? Do you have pain across the eyes? Are you losing your sense o smell? Is there a dropping in the throat? Are you losing your sense of taste? Are you grad unily getting deaf? Do you hear buzzing sounds? Do you have ringing in the ears? Do



ou suffer with nausea of the stomach? Is ther you suffer with nausea of the stomach? Is there a constant bad taste in the mouth? Do you have a hacking cough? Do you cough at night? Do you take cold easily? If so, you have catarrh. Catarrh is not only dangerous in this way, but it causes ulcerations, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills ambition and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It



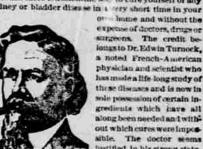
needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rids the system of the poison germs that cause cutarrh.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous and outboome discase that Gauss' Catarrh Quickly, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send as your same and address to day and the freatment with the sent you by return mail. Try it. It will postively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. Write to-lay, you may forget it to-merrow. C. E. GAUSS, 18.4 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

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aible. The doctor stems justified in his strong statements as the treatment has

It would seen that any reader so afflicted should write the company at once, since no money is involved and the indorsements are from such a high and trustworthy source.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

The Democrats Selected Their Share of the Members-Question of Adjournment. The minority membership of Senate majority membership is still in the air at the time of going to press, Tuesday. The Democrats on the Appropriations Commit-tee remain the same: Cockrell, Teller, Berry, Tiliman, Daniel.

Finance-Daniel, Teller, Money, Bailey and Gorman. On this committee, Bailey and Gorman have been substitutes for Vest and Jones of Arkansas, who failed of reelection.

Interoceanic Courts-Morgan, Carmack, Talaiferro, and Gorman. Senator Morgan is the only old member of the minority left on the Committee, of which he has been Chairman for years. It is remarked that he is to be deprived of this Chairmanship. It is somewhat unique for a member of the minority party to hold a Chairmanship of a committee, especially one so impor-tant as this.

The minority members of the Pension Committee are Taliaferro, Patterson, Carmack, Gibson and Overman. On Post Offices and Post Roads—likely to be a very important committee in this Congress -Clay, Culberson, Taliaferro, Simuland Gorman.

The Committee on Privileges and Elections will have upon it—Pettus, Blackburn, Dubois, Bailey, Overman and Clarke of Arkansas. The heaviest work of this committee will be to handle the Reed Smoot petitions. Senator Morgan is left upon the Committee on Foreign Relations, and his associates are Bacon, Money Clark of Montana, and McCleary. As a matter of fact there are very few changes in the minority representation, and those are generally made because of the failure of a Senator to be reelected.

The question of adjournment is now ouzzling both Houses of Congress. The Cuban Reciprocity Bill has been reported to the Senate, and referred to the Com-mittee on Foreign Relations, of which Senmittee on Foreign Relations, of which Senator Cullom is Chairman. The Senate has decided that the President can't rush things through that body, and although neither Republicans nor Democrats care to discuss a bill which both declare will pass by a good majority, the bill is to lie in soak till the regular session of Congress, when it will be taken up and passed.

Meantime, what? Neither body can adjourn without the consent of the other. There is not a quorum of the House in the city, and so no Joint Resolution of adjournment can pass. Just now, the only thing that can be done is to adjourn for three days at a time, for neither House has any business to transact. It is probable that some definite action on adjournment will be taken by the last of the week.

CONTROL OF THE SENATE.

An Important Issue of Next Year. The Legislatures to be elected in 1904 are to elect successors to the following are to elect successors to the following United States' Senators, whose terms expire March 3, 1905: Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Ball, of Delaware; Bard, of California; Bate, of Tennessec; Beveridge, of Indiana; Burrows, of Michigan; Ciapp, of Minnesota; Clark, of Wyoming; Cockrell, of Missouri; Culberson of Texas: Daniel Minnesota; Clark, of Wyoming; Cockrell, of Missouri; Culberson, of Texas; Daniel, of Virginia; Depew, of New York; Dietrick, of Nebraska; Foster, of Washington; Gibson, of Montana; Hale, of Maine; Hawley, of Connecticut; Kean, of New Jersey; Kearns, of Utah; Lodge, of Massachusetts; McCumber, of North Dakota; Money, of Mississippi; Proctor, of Vermont; Quarles, of Wisconsin; Quay, of Pennsylvania; Seott, of West Virginia; Stewart, of Nevada, and Taliaferro, of Florida.

The Legislatures elected on Nov. 3 last in Ohio and Maryland will elect success-or to Hanna of the former and McComas of the latter State. Hanna will be reelected in Ohio, and a Democrat is to succeed McComas in Maryland.

The Republicans, it was calculated, must have 46 Northern Senators in order to retain control of the Senate; the Demo-crats need but 17. The following table was made up for the purpose of showing the political changes in the Senate within the last 10 years:

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History of a Colored Regiment.

Capt. Harper Wilson has written a brief but accurate history of the 23d U. S. C. T. 2d District of Columbia regiment—publication of which will be begun in the columns of The National Tribune very soon. Interest in this history will not by any means be restricted to those who served with the 23d or who served in the same army divisions with it. It is the story of the most strenuous experiences of brave men—hard marching, hard fighting, long subjection to severe hardships and many consecutive days and nights of battle without intermissions for rest.

out intermissions for rest. Au Impostor.

J. W. Holliday Post, Wheeling, W. Va., J. W. Holliday Post, Wheeling, W. Va., Albert Stumpp Commander, sends out a warning against an alleged comrade calling himself John Julien, and claiming membership. He is traveling over the country, soliciting money from Posts and from the W. R. C., and exhibiting a fraudulent traveling card. The said Julien was never a member of Holliday Post, and is not known in Wheeling. Posts and be on the alert for him.